

THE COMPILER.

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

By H. J. STAHLER.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

40TH YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.: MONDAY, OCT. 19, 1857.

NO. 4.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

The Republican Compiler is published every Monday morning, by H. J. Stahler, at \$1.75 per annum; paid in advance—\$2.00 per annum if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. Job Printing done, neatly, cheaply, and with dispatch.

Office in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tinning Establishment, one and a half squares from the Court-house, "Compiler" on the sign.



One Dollar & Seventy-five Cents,
PAID IN ADVANCE,
Will Secure the Regular Visit of
"The Compiler,"
to the Home of any Family in the County.
ITS PERIODICAL WILL
Afford Instruction and Amusement
FOR FATHERS,
MOTHERS, BROTHERS AND SISTERS,
OLD AND YOUNG,
MALE AND FEMALE.
No family should be without the Compiler.

\$1.75 could be spent in a more profitable manner than by subscribing for the "COMPILER," which will furnish you with all the news of the day, the markets, the marriages and the deaths occurring in the community, with choice selections of literature, poetry, wit and humor, and all that will go to make up a first-rate Family Newspaper. Address the Editor and Proprietor, HENRY J. STAHLER.

May 18.

JOB PRINTING.

We are better prepared than ever to execute Job PRINTING, in its various branches. With two Presses, and an unusually large assortment of jobbing letters and other materials, the public may rest assured that for neatness and expedition in doing work, the "COMPILER" Office "can't be beat."

JUST FROM THE CITY.

With a Larger Stock than Ever
JACOB NORBECK has just received from the city a large stock of GROCERIES, FISH, &c.—the largest he has yet offered to the public, and which he is now opening, at his new location Kerr's Corner, on Baltimore and High Streets.

Gettysburg, May 11, 1857.

ADAMS COUNTY
Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
Incorporated March 18, 1851.

President—George Swope.
Vice-President—S. R. Russell.
Secretary—D. A. Buehler.
Treasurer—David McCrory.
Executive Committee—Robert McCurdy, Andrew Heintzelman, Jacob King,

McCurdy, George Stoops, D. A. Buehler, R. McCurdy, Jacob King, A. Heintzelman, D. McCurdy, J. J. Kerr, M. Eichholtzer, S. R. Russell, A. B. Kurtz, Andrew Polter, S. Faberstock, Wm. B. Wilson, H. A. Pickering, Wm. R. McClellan, John Wolford, R. G. M. Creary, John Horner, E. W. Stahler, J. Aug. A. Aldiel F. Gitt.

This Company is limited in its operations to the county of Adams. It has been in successful operation for more than six years, and in that period has paid all losses and expenses, without any assessment, having also a large surplus capital in the Treasury. The Company employs no Agents—all business being done by the Managers, who are annually elected by the Stockholders. Any person desiring an Insurance can apply to any of the above named Managers for further information.

The Executive Committee meets at the office of the Company on the last Wednesday in every month, at 2, P. M.

Sept. 28, 1857.

NEW FIRM.

Family Groceries and Confections. THE undersigned have purchased the Grocery Store of E. H. MINNIGH, on the Northwest corner of the Diamond, formerly occupied by A. B. Kurtz, where they invite the attention of all who may wish Groceries, Confections, Fruits—Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Salt, Starch, Soda, Spices of all kinds, Lemons, Figs, Almonds, &c. Also a fine assortment of chewing and smoking Tobacco, Sarsaparilla, &c. Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

W.M. BOYER & SON.

September 7, 1857.

The Franklin House,
(FORMERLY THE GOLDEN HORSE),
Corner of Franklin and Howard Streets,
BALTIMORE.

DANIEL MCROBBIE, PROPRIETOR.
Persons and Travelling Boarders accommodated with First-Class Board and Pleasant Rooms. CHARLES MORRIS.

Sept. 28. General Superintendent.

COAL!—Persons desiring to lay in their Winter's supply of Coal, will please send in their orders at once, as it can be furnished cheaper from wagon than from the Yard. Office in West Middle Street.

SHEDDS & BUEHLER.

FOUR, CORN & OATS bought at all times by J. NORBECK, corner of Baltimore and High streets.

CANDLES AT 16 CENTS.—A first rate article of Mould Candles can be had, at 16 cents per pound, at NORBECK'S, Kerr's old corner.

QUEENSWARE, China, Glass and Stone Ware—a large assortment and selling cheap at CORN & PARTON'S.

JEWELRY & STATIONERY—any quantity and the best stock ever brought to this place. If you doubt it, call in and see for yourselves—at SCHICK'S, Bonnets, Ribbons, Parasols and Shawls, &c. We've had very cheap at FAIRHSTECKS.

A SUPERIOR article of Black Lead for blacking Stores, for sale by SHEADS & BUEHLER.

The Muse.

THE SONG OF THE CAMP.

A CRIMEAN INCIDENT.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

"Give us a song!" the soldier cried,
The outer trenches guarding;
When the heated guns of the camps allied
Crew weary of bombing.

The dark Redan, in silent scoff,
Lay grim and threatening under;
And the tawny mound of the Malakoff
No longer belched its thunder.

There was a pause. The Guardsman said:

"We storm the fort to-morrow;
Sing well we may, another day
Will bring enough of sorrow."

They lay along the batter's side,
Below the smoking cannon—
Brave hearts, from Seren and from Clyde,
And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love, and not of fame;
Forgot was Britain's glory;

Each heart recalled a different name,
But all sang "Annie Laurie."

Voice after voice caught up the song,
Until its tender passion.

Rose like an anthem, rich and strong—
Their battle-eve confession.

Dear girl, her name bade not speak,
Yet as the song grew louder,

Something upon the soldier's cheek
Washed off the stains of powder.

Beyond the darkening ocean burned
The bloody sun-set's embers,

While the Crimean valleys learned
How English love remembers.

At once again the fire of hell
Rained from the Russian quarters,

With scream of shot and burst of shell,
And bellowing of the mortars.

And Irish Nora's eyes are dim
For a singer, dumb and gory;

And English Mary mourns for him
Who sang of "Annie Laurie."

Ah, soldier! to your honored rest
Your truth and valor bearing,

The bravest are the tenderest—
The loving are the daring.

Story Book.

THE NEW SCHOOLMASTER.

BY B. P. SHILLABER.

That was a strange school at Rocky Valley—a perfect democracy—for the scholars always had their own way, and settled the matter with the utmost promptness regarding their teachers—if they liked him, good; if not, down with him. The consequence was that the teachers in the Rocky Valley school had not succeeded very well in advancing the minds of the youthful republicans entrusted to their charge. The boys acted their own pleasure about study, and never troubled themselves much whether they learned anything or not—at any rate the schoolmaster "didn't dare to kick 'em" in case of failure. At least the parents, as they saw the small proficiency their boys were making, looked into it a little, and being shrewd and sensible people, guessed at the difficulty. They at once advertised for a new teacher, and distinctly specified that he must possess nerve and spirit—understood by the very expressive term "backbone."

Several presented themselves for trial.

Young students came, with excellent recommendations, but they stayed only a day or two. They could not withstand the ridicule and opposition they had to encounter. There were large boys in the school, and the teacher measured the muscular development of the scholars in his estimate of their chances of success in the event of a struggle.

It was a queer state of things in Rocky Valley.

The boys were not really malicious

boys, and were naturally bright and capable, but their leader, a lad about sixteen, was a hard case—the master of them all by conquest—and held a sway over them such as the greatest monarch in the world holds over his subjects.—

They acknowledged his power, and believed him to be invincible. It was his word that had decided the professional fate of all the teachers.

After a year's bootless trying to secure a teacher, one made his appearance, passed examination creditably, and was accepted by the school committee.

A notice was placed on the door of the school house and on the door of the church, that school would begin on Monday following, under the charge of Mr. Judson, and the minister read the notice from the pulpit. Speculation was rife as to the new teacher, and as few had seen him, many questions were asked with regard to him. The boys held a special caucus, at which, of course, Bill Brown was moderator, and it was voted that the new master must be put down, as it was the best fishing season, and the books would interfere with the sports of the brooks.

On Monday morning the boys were seen moving in little knots towards the school-house, busy with their plans of action.

"I wonder how big he is?" said Seth Goodwin; "I hope he isn't one of them savage fellers."

"I don't care how big he is, nor how savage he is," said Bill Brown; "if he doesn't walk Spanish in less than a week, then I miss my guess."

Immediately improving his opportunity, he threw himself upon his prostrate foe, and commenced mauiling him in the most improved chancery mode—hammering away at him; perhaps in manner not exactly sanctioned by the rules of the ring, but fully justified by the exigency of the case. The boys seemed paralyzed with astonishment at the unexpected result; and the bully, after a turtle at Hall's waiting for the immovable knife.

They swayed this way and that way,

bach and forth, bither and thither,

straining and strivin, pulling and jerkin,

till, with a master-stroke of science,

the master brought his pupil forward

on his knees, and then, by an adroit

twist, turned him over on his back, like

a turtle at Hall's waiting for the immovable knife.

Immediately improving his opportunity,

he threw himself upon his prostrate

foe, and commenced mauiling him in the

most improved chancery mode—ham-

mering away at him; perhaps in man-

ner not exactly sanctioned by the

rules of the ring, but fully justified

by the exigency of the case. The boys

seemed paralyzed with astonishment at

the unexpected result; and the bully, after

an unsuccessful attempt to release him,

"I don't know how we are going to learn anything if we don't have a teacher," said a little voice of the number.

"You shut up," said the leader; "I don't want to hear anything like that again."

The boy was silent, and they walked on, still talking of the new teacher, unaware of the proximity of a delicate-looking stranger, apparently about twenty years old, who was walking in the same direction with themselves. They approached the school-house, and when they got there they became conscious of the presence of the pale young man in their midst.

"Good morning, my lads," he said, smiling; "we are to begin a new career together to-day, and I sincerely hope we shall like each other. I shall try everything in my power to please you that is consistent with duty, and I shall expect the same from you. I wish you to regard me as your friend at the commencement, and I shall certainly act from friendly feeling. I like your appearance, and believe that we shall have but little trouble in agreeing."

The speech evidently made an impression, but Bill Brown went around whispering, "That's all bosh, for I see the shape of a cowhide in his pocket," which awakened, as he intended, it should, a combative spirit in all he spoke to. They went into the school; and the boys took their places, and the master mounted his tripod. But little was done in the morning. The restlessness of arrangement and the getting used to the school-house produced confusion, and the commencement of business was deferred until the next day. The school was dismissed at noon, and master and scholars separated—the former with an impression that he had a vigorous and a bright set of boys to manage—a little hard in the mouth, perhaps, but who could be made tractable—and the latter that the teacher could be managed by the persuasive force of strong arms, and that it was best to wait and see what things would work.

They came together with the same feeling the next morning; classes were formed and all preliminaries settled, and everything commenced as happily as need be desired. The teacher's heart was happy in the thought of his success, when, glancing down through a lane of boys, he detected an improper gesture from Bill Brown, and saw it repeated, even though the boy's eyes, he knew, were fixed upon his own.

"Young man, come up here," he said in a gentle but firm tone.

Brown looked round upon his companions, and with a fierce movement of his bravo left his seat and approached the master.

"I expect a spirit of obedience in my school, my young friend," said the teacher, "and shall insist upon it."

"I don't care what you expect," growled the young ruffian; "I should like to see you help yourself."

The teacher bit his lip, while his face whitened, especially as he heard a snickering laugh spread around among the scholars, but he showed no other signs of temper, unless it might have appeared in his eye.

"Will you return to your seat and be yourself?" said he, "and thus remove the necessity for my helping myself."

He reached to his desk as he spoke, and took his ruler therefrom, and turned to the rebel. He told him to hold out his hand. The boy, with a surly and impudent brow, kept his hand persistently in his pocket; looking, at the same time, around the school for encouragement. He evidently regarded the master as easy of conquest, and felt sufficient strength within himself to cope with the schoolmaster.

"Hold out your hand, sir," the teacher repeated, in a more commanding tone.

Refusing to obey, he received a smart rap on the knuckles from the ruler, when, drawing his right hand suddenly from his pocket, he gave the teacher a very severe slip on the side of the head, and then "pitched in." In a moment the school was in confusion. The bold boys mounted the benches to see the progress of the row, and the timid sat trembling, waiting the result very anxiously.

The master, when thus assailed, did not hesitate for a moment. His delicate frame seemed to dilate with the spirit evoked by the young ruffian, and a sinewy strength to pervade him. He was smaller than his antagonist, but, by judicious training, developed his muscle in a powerful degree. He threw his ruler away and grappled with his antagonist, and the struggle for mastery commenced in earnest—science against strength. The boys evidently thought their associate needed no assistance, for they did not move to aid him, and thus the field was left to the two combatants.

They swayed this way and that way,

bach and forth, bither and thither,

straining and strivin, pulling and jerkin,

till, with a master-stroke of science,

the master brought his pupil forward

on his knees, and then, by an adroit

twist, turned him over on his back, like

a turtle at Hall's waiting for the immovable knife.

Immediately improving his opportunity,

The Compiler.



H. J. STABLE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Monday Morning, Oct. 18, 1857.

DEMOCRATIC JOLIFICATION!

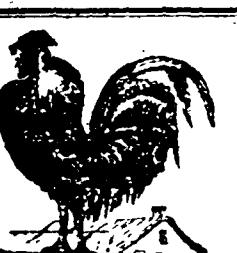
A Grand Display of FIRE WORKS

Will take place in GETTYSBURG on Saturday Evening next, [Oct. 24.] in honor of the triumph of Packer and the Whole Ticket! Something really attractive may be anticipated, brilliant as the magnificent Victory which occasions it. Let the people of the county, old and young, come to witness the display and interchange congratulations. COME WITH A RUSH!

[Oct. 19.]

The Democratic Triumph in the State and County will be celebrated at FAIRFIELD on Thursday Evening next, [Oct. 22.] A large turn-out of the true-hearted Democracy of that region is expected on the occasion. Let the town be crowded!

[Oct. 19.]

 VICTORY! VICTORY!!

Boy, Chapman, for one of your loudest Crows!

ARMED FOR PACKER AND THE WHOLE TICKET!

The Managers Foiled and their Forces Foiled—Horse, Foot & Dragoons!"

The battle of Tuesday was a spirited one in Adams, and the result has more than realized the most sanguine expectations. "All honor to our sterling Democracy for their gallant bearing throughout the struggle! They have maintained their political integrity, and have nobly earned the palm of "Well Done! Well Done!" Proscription and factionism find no congenial soil here.

Notwithstanding the desperate industry of the Dark Lantern leaders and their candidates—notwithstanding their special efforts against three or more of our opponents—we have the satisfaction of announcing that THE ENTIRE DEMOCRATIC TICKET, FROM TOP TO BOTTOM, HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL, by majorities handsome—indeed, brilliant! A result now for the first time accomplished in the history of the county. Is it wonderful that Democrats crow? Better reason for it could not be wished.

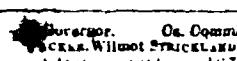
Look at the returns! The figures throughout tell a tale that is to be disputed or mistaken. The vaunted strength of several of the opposition nominees dwindles into nothing. Those who inspired the most cheering hopes are slaughtered with their fellows. As an instance, John Scott was one of their main props—a tower of strength, as they said. And yet Robert Martin, regarded as one of the most unpopular candidates on that ticket, received more votes than he did. Verily, verily, there is "many a slip between the cup and the lip."

We might enlarge on this topic, but time and room are limited. Nobly, nobly done, lion-hearted Democracy of Adams! Show! Show! This "glory" is not only enough "for one day," but for years!

Examining the returns. Are they not BEAUTIFUL?

Adams County—Official

ELECTION—OCTOBER 13, 1857.

 The Force of Truth.

One of the most comfortable positions imaginable to be in, is to have the Right and the Truth on one's side—and another is, to be sustained in their advocacy by the people. For weeks before the election, the Opposition leaders and their mouth-pieces spared not in denunciation and abuse of the editor of the Compiler. What it all meant, "the whole world and the rest of mankind" may not have been able to divine; but we consol'd ourselves with the reflection that they felt the force of the Truth against their cause and their candidates, and hence they bore us no good will for taking a hand in spreading it. They could not deny the facts as charged against them. The proof was at hand to confound and defeat them. This they very well knew—and as "drowning men catch at straws," they opened their batteries upon us for telling the people what these leaders fondly hoped would never get to their eyes or ears. But the POPULAR VERDICT sustains us, and that's comfort enough. So fire away, "Mollies!" Here's at you again!

The Democratic party of Adams is the "clean wheat" now. Didn't the Opposition better get a "Smart Machine?"

All the New York banks have suspended specie payments.

Union,

Builer,

Berwick twp.,

24

48

2008

2338

1972

24

42

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

24

1772

Franklin,

Cumberland,

Littlestown,

Oxford,

York Springs,

Millersboro,

Berlin,

Menallen,

Hunterstown,

Franklin,

Conowago,

Heidersburg,

Mountjoy,

Mountpleasant,

Berwick bor.,

Freedom,

Union,

Butler,

Berwick twp.,

25

26

27

28

29

30

31

32

33

34

35

36

37

38

39

40

41

42

43

44

45

46

47

48

49

50

51

52

53

54

55

56

57

58

59

60

61

62

63

64

65

66

67

68

69

70

71

72

73

74

75

76

77

78

79

80

81

82

83

84

85

86

87

88

89

90

91

92

93

94

Local Matters.

A Short Speech.

The Valley Spirit recently had the following "talk" to a portion of its patrons, and we transfer it to our columns with the hope that it may produce a desirable effect upon such on our list as are in the same "situation." Read and act! Don't ponder until you forget all about it:

When a printer runs his eye over his ledger and sees hundreds of names that have nothing set down to their credit, it is not surprising that he is ready to set down printing as about the worst business in the world. And when he gets word from one Postmaster that Grogs has run off and left nothing wherein to pay for his paper—from another that Scrogers can neither be coaxed nor compelled to pay for his, and from still another that Muggs has died and made no sign whereby it can be inferred that he remembered the printer in his last moments—then is the poor printer almost ready to set fire to his establishment and run away by the light.

It is truly vexatious to have one's hard-earned money scattered over a large extent of country, and to be enabled to get it in "dribbles" only by the slowest of slow degrees. But after all, there is some advantage—particularly in slippery times like these—in having a thousand men owe you five dollars a-piece, rather than have one man owe you five thousand. Suppose the five thousand dollars due us by our delinquent subscribers had been owing to us by the Ohio Life and Trust Company, where would it be? *No est inventus, non comedit, in eucarpum, up a stumps,* as the Constable endorsed on the back of a State's warrant, when he returned from an unsuccessful chase after a rogue who took refuge in a swamp.

Delinquent subscribers, we are your debtors decidedly! If you all had paid us, we might perhaps have invested in Michigan Southern Railroad stock or shares of the Ohio Life and Trust, which has suddenly changed to Death and Disgrace.

However, it is not fair to risk you to take care of our money always. You have taken excellent care of it so far, for which we render you due credit; but if you are willing, will now undertake the custody of it yourselves.

We don't suspect your soundness at all. We have no fear that you are going to "burst," like the big fellows in the cities for nobody ever heard of a thousand delinquent subscribers "bursting." But we can make use of some money now; and if our good friends, the delinquents, haven't suspended like some of the Banks, they will do us the favor to send in a hundred or two before long.

Whenever we get enough we will give them notice to stop sending.

Winter Reading.

Now that the election is over, the readers of the *Compiler* will again be served with a pleasing variety of reading matter—Poetry, Tales, Wit and Humor, Home and Foreign News, Agricultural Articles, Recipes for the Housewife, and so forth—embracing indeed, everything "ornamental and useful." No branch shall be neglected, but all receive the utmost attention, which time and space may permit. No effort will be spared to make the paper acceptable to all classes of community—to make it welcome on the farm, in the work shop, in the place of business, and at the fire-side. And though enlarged and improved in its typography as it has recently been, we contemplate still further improvements.

To such as desire a readable winter companion, we would say, take the *Compiler*—subscribe for it now! You won't regret it.

Winter is approaching, and yet we have no Wood laid in to meet its rigors. Will not such of our patrons as design paying their subscription, in that article, be good enough to bring it soon? We "hankor" after that comfortable feeling which is produced by the possession of one's "winter wood."

Sad Death.

We regret to learn that Mr. JAMES GARNES, of Hamiltonian township, whilst on his way home from the election at Fairfield, on Tuesday evening last, fell from his horse, causing the breaking of his neck. Immediate death of course followed. It is supposed that the fall was occasioned by a sudden and unexpected motion of the horse. The deceased was 40 or 45 years of age, and leaves a large family, in poor circumstances, to mourn his loss.

Fatal Accident.

JOE BIGGS, a colored man, while felling a tree on the place of Mrs. Brough, in Mountpleasant township, on Saturday week, was killed by the tree falling upon him. He made an effort to get away, but the tree not falling in the direction he thought it would, fell upon him, injuring him so much as to cause his death in an hour afterwards.

Large Apples.

MR. DAVID SHRIVER, of Straban township, sent us, a few days ago, a pair of monster Apples, one of which measured fourteen and a half inches in circumference.

MR. JOHN H. RICHTER, of Berwick township, has also forwarded several very large Apples.

Mr. ABRAHAM KRISKE, of Liberty township, likewise puts us in possession of a number of fine Apples, one of them measuring fourteen and a half inches in circumference.

Rev. Mr. Werner has received and accepted a call from the March Creek and Hunterstown Congregations, (which have been united under one pastoral charge). Mr. Werner has for the last couple of years had charge of the Associate Reformed Congregations of this county.

The New Court House.

The County Commissioners, on Friday last, unanimously decided in favor of locating the new Court House on the S. W. corner of Baltimore and Middle streets, known as "Barrett's Corner," including also the property occupied by Elias Sheds, adjoining. The location (87 feet front) is certainly an admirable one, and the price at which it is secured very low—\$3,150 for both properties. The materials in the buildings alone are worth probably \$1,500. Brick enough will be had from them, with those in the old Court House, to put up the new edifice. The County Office building, with the ground upon which it stands, will, we suppose, be sold in the lump, and may bring \$2,500 to \$2,800.

Plans for the new Court House will be gotten up shortly, and the building put under contract.

Property Sold.

The Farm of Alexander Campbell, deceased, in Straban township, was sold on Friday week—Col. WILLIAM KING, purchaser. Price \$30 per acre.

The valuable Mill Property of George Trostic, Esq., situate partly in Franklin and partly in Cumberland townships, has been bought by JOHN WEIGLE, for \$18,500.

The farm of the late ISAAC HESS, in Limestone township, was recently sold by public sale, by the Executors—Mr. WILLIAMS, of York county, purchaser. The Farm contained 134 acres, and the price brought was \$34 per acre.

The Big Safe, measuring 51 feet high, by 41 feet wide, and weighing 4,500 pounds, has been attracting much attention at the office of the Farmer's and Mechanic's Saving's Institution, in W. V. corner of the public square. Everybody near in town has been to see it. Our friends from the country have been and are still dropping in to see this, the largest Safe ever brought into the county.

This Safe furnishes another ground for confidence to depositors. The security for the deposits they make is of the same character, and as extensive as those afforded by a bank to its depositors, the stockholders in the one and the other being in the same manner liable. The safe keeping of the monies and the security to depositors thus afford double safeguard to those thinking of depositing their monies where, instead of living life, they will produce interest—in the Savings' Institution.

The following from one of our Agents, who is well known in his own State to be a reliable authority, will be read with interest by Dyspepsia:

BRADON, N. H., Feb. 29, 1857.

Messrs. SWAN & FOOTE & CO.—Gentlemen Please send by Express, another box of *Oxy-gated Bitters*, as we are nearly out. These Bitters have recently been used with unusual benefit by a member of my family, who has derived more advantage from it than from all other medicines, which fact being known, greatly influences the demand for the Bitters. There is no profession, in which a reputation for truth and sincerity is more desirable, than that of an Apothecary; and for this reason, I have always been careful in recommending remedies. But I feel perfectly safe in advising all who are troubled with Dyspepsia to resort at once to the *Oxygenated Bitters*.

Yours truly, etc.,
GEORGE S. KENDRICK.
SETH W. FOWLER & CO., 138 Washington street, Boston, Proprietors. Sold by agents everywhere. A. D. BIEBER, Gettysburg, Oct. 19, 1857.

Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative.—In our advertising column is to be found an advertisement of this popular restorative.

We know nothing of its merits save what we read, but that is sufficient, particularly when we see such testimonial of its efficacy as the following, which we clip from the Ottawa Free Trader:

"Having tried successively sundry highly recommended tonics on our own half-bred ewe, we at last lost all confidence in nostrums of that sort, until a week ago we met a distinguished politician of this State whom we had seen three years ago with thin hair, and as gray as a rat, but now boasting a fine head of hair as one could wish. We demanded the secret of his improved appearance, when he readily accounted for it by ascribing it to the virtues of Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative. We shall try that next."

Sold by all Druggists. Oct. 19, 2w

It is a most undoubted fact that Dr. Seiden's Invigorator, or Liver No. 1, is one of the most popular discoveries made in medicine the past century. It has been a study of the Druggists twenty years, provided, that what part of the liver, when dissolved, caused the greatest number of oil or pain, and his conclusion is, that the liver is the greatest regulator of the system and the most liable to disease, while kept free from disease is a preventative of Dyspepsia, Jaundice, general debility, &c., while last but far from least, we mention consumption; for our experience is that more cases of consumption occur from diseased liver than from all other causes put together.

Taking this to be a correct hypothesis, we have but to find a remedy with which to correct the liver, and we have a cure of nearly all the diseases we are subject to by simply using a preventive. That the Invigorator is such a remedy, is beyond doubt to all who try it, for its virtues are such that for all complaints arising from liver derangements, it is an unequalled remedy, while as a family medicine, for all diseases of the stomach or bowels, which are caused in a greater or less degree by liver derangement, it is the safest, surer and most efficacious remedy known.

Dr. A. D. Biebler, Agent for Gettysburg; Wm. Berlin, Hanover; and Charles R. Heyburn, Abbottstown. Oct. 19, 1m.

Winter is approaching, and yet we have no Wood laid in to meet its rigors. Will not such of our patrons as design paying their subscription, in that article, be good enough to bring it soon? We "hankor" after that comfortable feeling which is produced by the possession of one's "winter wood."

MISS KATE LITTLE, formerly Notes of John Neely, of Liverpool, England, late of Tyrone township, Adams county, has the pleasure of announcing to the citizens of Adams county, that she has opened a New Store, in the room formerly occupied by D. Mullerhoff, on Chambersburg street, a few doors east of the "Eagle Hotel," and immediately opposite the English Lutheran Church, where she will be pleased to see his friends. I have just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore with the largest and best assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING, ever opened in Gettysburg, all of our own making; warranted to be well made to fit well, also a large stock of Goods, all of which will be sold cheap for cash. Call and see me.

Boots and Shoes made upon the shortest notice and by the best of workman.

October 19, 1857.

Call at Pickings' IF YOU WANT BARGAINS! IN Clothing & Fancy Store.

FANKLIN B. PICKING has the pleasure of announcing to the citizens of Adams county, that he has opened a New Store, in the room formerly occupied by D. Mullerhoff, on Chambersburg street, a few doors east of the "Eagle Hotel," and immediately opposite the English Lutheran Church, where he will be pleased to see his friends. I have just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore with the largest and best assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING, ever opened in Gettysburg, all of our own making; warranted to be well made to fit well, also a large stock of Goods, all of which will be sold cheap for cash. Call and see me.

Boots and Shoes made upon the shortest notice and by the best of workman.

October 19, 1857.

Strayed Away.

STRAYED away, on Tuesday evening last, from the residence of the subscriber, on the Railroad, in Straban township, R.R. STEEL, with one hand broken on. Any person returning said Steer, or giving information where he may be got, will be rewarded.

Oct. 19, 1857. 3t DOLAN & LANE.

Coffin-Making.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to make COFFINS of all styles, at short notice, and at moderate rates. He is also provided with an excellent NEWARSE, which will enable him to convey corpses to any burial place desired. His establishment is located in Hamilton township, Adams county, near John Henry's store, and about one and a half miles from New Oxford, where he hopes to merit, and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

THOMAS ALWINE.

October 19, 1857. 3m

Fall Millinery.

A SET of Pump Angles, eight in number, were recently stolen from the subscriber, residing near Littlestown, for the return of which he will pay a reward of ten dollars.

HENRY BITTLE.

October 19, 1857. 3t

MONEY FOUND.

A SUM of money was found in front of the Post-office, in this place, on Tuesday last. The owner can have it by identifying it and paying for this advertisement. Enquire at the Post-office.

Oct. 19, 1857.

SHEDS & BUEHLER.

April 21, 1857.

New Millinery.

MISS LOUISA KATE LITTLE wishes to

inform the Ladies of town and country,

that she is now prepared to execute Millinery

in all its branches in West Middle street, a few doors below Mr. George Little's store.

Please call and see me.

SHEDS & BUEHLER.

April 21, 1857.

GEO. ARNOLD & CO.

COBBEN & PAXTON'S.

Sept. 14, 1857.

HUGH MCKEELEY.

Sept. 14, 1857.

JOHN GRISWOLD.

Sept. 14, 1857.

JOHN GR

The Farmer.

From the Baltimore Sun.

Hog Cholera.

Interesting Report of the State Chemist. —The public attention has been for a long time directed to the existence of a fearful malady amongst hogs under the above name. It has prevailed for more than a year in the large distilleries of the West and South, as well as in the small ports of country farmers in the East and North; it has committed various ravages in the Southern and Middle States; and early in the spring I was called on by the owner of a large distillery here, to attend to his hogs, which were rapidly dying. I went at once to see them, and obtained for examination the blood of many of the hogs in perfect health for the purpose of comparison with that of those in *acute mortis*, (in the act of dying.) These examinations, carefully made, revealed the fact of a high inflammatory condition of the system, as the subjunctive analysis shows:

Healthy Hog Blood—Clot-firm, not large, neither colored; solids normal; fibrin 2.23 per 1,000.

Diseased Hog Blood—Clot-not firm, but large; brown colored; solids, less than the healthy; fibrin 5.60 per 1,000.

The blood in each case was taken from the arteries.

This condition of the blood evinced a high degree of inflammatory action, but did not show in what particular organ or organs, structure or structures, the inflammation was located. To discover this I made numerous *post-mortem* examinations, and found, first, that the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity, that they have entered into a co-partnership, and intend opening a *COAL & LUMBER YARD*, on Washington street, in the rear of the Eagle Hotel, where they will be open to all who may favor them with calls. They will furnish every article of *Navy, Blacksmith, and Wheelwright's Coal*, at the lowest possible general rates, in order to reduce the cost of general assortment of *LUMBER*, as well as the Railroad is completed. They will keep constantly on hand every variety of *COAL* and *WOOD STOVES*, among which are the celebrated *William Penn*, *Noble Cook*, *Royal Cook* and *Sea Shell Cook Stoves*. Also the *Cherry, Capitol, Victor, Planter, Premium and Parlor Cook Stoves*, *Air-light, Star, Franklin, Hot-air Parlor Grate, Lady Washington, Oak, Magnolia, Union, Air-light, Barre Cylinder, Tropic and Harp Canton Stoves*.

Persons wishing to examine their stock will please call at their Store Ware Room, on West Middle street, at the residence of Robert Sheads.

Orders promptly attended to.

ROBERT SHEADS,
C. HENRY BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, Aug. 31, 1857.

Administrator's Notice.

ANTHONY DEARDORFF'S ESTATE.

Letters of administration on the estate of Anthony Deardorff, late of Franklin township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same township, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

BENJAMIN DEARDORFF,

Sept. 14, 1857. *Attn.*

M. C. REA'S

Celebrated Liquid Glue.

THE GREAT ADHESIVE.—Most useful article ever invented, for house, store and office, surpassing in utility every other glue, gum, mucilage, paste or cement ever known. *Always Ready for Application.* Adhesive on Paper, Cloth, Leather, Furniture, Porcelain, China, Marble, Glass, for manufacturing Machinery, Books, Toys, etc., it is no wonder, notably possessing greater strength than any other known article, but adheres more quickly, leaving no stain where the parts are joined.

Within the last three years upwards of 250,000 bottles of this justly celebrated LIQUID GLUE have been sold, and the great convenience which it has proved in every case, has deservedly secured for it a demand which the manufacturer has found it at times difficult to meet; acknowledged by all who have used it, that its merits are far above any similar article or imitation ever offered to the public.

This GLUE is extensively counterfeited—observe the label "McRea's Celebrated Liquid Glue, the Great Adhesive." Take no other.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE.

Manufactured and Sold, Wholesale and Retail, by

W. M. C. MCREA, Stationer,

No. 907 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Liberal inducements offered to persons desirous of selling the above article.

Sept. 28, 1857. *ly*

Ready-made Clothing.

COATS, Pants and Vests, for boys and men; Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps; Shirts, Collars, Cravats, Neck Ties, Stockings, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Stockings, Suspender, a nice lot of Gowns, Water-proof Oil Coats, and everything else that can be found in a Store of the kind, always to be had at

M. SAMSON.

July 13, 1857. *opposite the Bank.*

TO THE COUNTRY.

GOOD NEWS.

I HAVE rented the Foundry for the ensuing year, and am prepared to make the different kinds of Castings usually made at a Foundry. I will keep constantly on hand the different kinds of PLUGGINGS, Points, Shares, Cutters, &c.; Pots, Kettles, Pans, Washing Machines, &c.; Stoves and Machinery; Porcelain, Verandah's and Cemetery Fencing made and put up with dispatch.

All orders will be attended to promptly;

but being without capital, and money being necessary to carry on the business, I will be compelled to sell for cash, but on all country work 5 per cent. will be deducted. Suitable trade will be taken, if delivered at the time of purchasing. Give us a call.

E. M. WARREN.

Gettysburg, June 1, 1857.

D. M'Conaughay,

Attorney at Law,

(Office removed to one door West of Buchler's Drug & Book-store, Chambersburg street).

Attorney & Solicitor for Patents and Pensions,

BOUNTY Land Warrants, Back-pay sus-

Pended Claims, and all other claims against

the Government at Washington, D. C. also

American claims in England. Land Warrants

located and sold, or bought, and highest prices

given. Agents engaged in locating warrants in

Iowa, Illinois and other Western States.

Apply to him personally or by letter.

Gettysburg, Nov. 21, 1853.

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.,

Attorney at Law.

OFFICE on the south side of the Public

Square, 2 doors west of the Sentinel office,

Gettysburg, August 22, 1853.

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.,

Attorney at Law.

EDWARD BUCHLER,

Attorney at Law,

In Baltimore.

MATHIOT'S GAY ST. WAREROOMS,

No. 25 North Gay street, near Fayette,

where are kept always on hand, or made to

order, every style of French TETE-A-TETE,

in Plush, Hair, Cloth or Brocatelle.

French Full Stuff Carved PARLOR

CHAIRS, in sea, with Plush, Hair, Cloth or

Brocatelle.

SOFA, half French Spring Mahogany, and

Walnut Parlor CHAIRS, in Hair, Cloth or

Plush.

ROCKING CHAIRS—various designs, in

Hair, Cloth and Plush.

Staff Spring LOUNGES—a large assort-

ment always on hand, or any pattern made

or covered with any goods to order.

CHAMBER SUITS—in Mahogany or

Walnut, complete, from \$34 up.

CANE CHAIRS and Rocking do—the

largest assortment ready made in any one

house, the United States—from \$12 a dozen.

Bar Room, Office and Dining CHAIRS, in

Oak, Walnut or Mahogany, with Canes, Wood

or Stuffed Seats—an assortment embracing

Wood seat CHAIRS and SETTEES and

Rocking Chair—over 100 dozen.

A. MATHIOT, 23 North Gay Street,

near Fayette street.

May 18, 1857. ly

Diamond Tonsor.

JOHN W. TIPTON, Fashionable Barber,

Hair Dresser, can at all times be found

to attend to the calls of the people, at

Faithfull's, in the Diamond, adjoining the

County Building. From long experience, he

fatuates himself, that he can go through all

the ramifications of the Tonsorial Department

with such an infinite degree of skill, as will

meet with the entire satisfaction of all who may

submit their chins to the keen ordeal of hair-

cutting.

He hopes, therefore, that by his atten-

tion to business, and a leisure to please, he will

be well as receive a liberal share of pub-

lic patronage. The sick will be attended to at

their private dwellings.

Gettysburg, Jan. 8, 1855. ly

G. F. ECKENRODE & BROS.,

at Heidersburg, Adams co.

BONNETS, Ribbons, Parasols and Shawls

to be had very cheap at

FAIRNSTOCK BROTHERS.

WALKING CANES, for gentlemen, of va-

rious kinds, just received and for sale by

Brinckman & Aukhaubach.

WANDER & SHOT, the best manufac-

tured; to be had at

FAIRNSTOCK'S.

WANDER & SHOT, the best manufac-

tured; to be had at

FAIRNSTOCK'S.

WANDER & SHOT, the best manufac-

tured; to be had at

FAIRNSTOCK'S.

WANDER & SHOT, the best manufac-

tured; to be had at

FAIRNSTOCK'S.

WANDER & SHOT, the best manufac-

tured; to be had at

FAIRNSTOCK'S.

WANDER & SHOT, the best manufac-

tured; to be had at

FAIRNSTOCK'S.

WANDER & SHOT, the best manufac-

tured; to be had at

FAIRNSTOCK'S.

WANDER & SHOT, the best manufac-

tured; to be had at

FAIRNSTOCK'S.

WANDER & SHOT, the best manufac-

tured; to be had at

FAIRNSTOCK'S.

WANDER & SHOT, the best manufac-

THE COMPILER.

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

By H. J. STAHLER.

40TH YEAR.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

The *Compiler* is published every Monday morning by HENRY J. STAHLER, at \$1.50 per annum if paid in advance—\$2.00 per annum if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid.

Advertiser's insertion at the usual rates. Job Printing done, neatly, cheaply, and with dispatch.

Sell in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Clothing Establishment, one and a half squares from the Court-house, "COMPILER" on the sign.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

The Muse.

THE SONG OF THE CAMP.

A CRIMEAN INCIDENT.

BY RAYMOND TAYLOR.

"Give us a song!" the soldier cried,
The outer trenches guarding;
When the heated guns of the camps allied
Grew weary of bombarding.

The dark Rollan, in silent sooth,
Lay grim and threatening under;

And the tawny mound of the Malakoff
No longer belched its thunder.

There was a pause. The Guardsman said:
"We storm the forts to-morrow;

Sing while we may, another day

Will bring enough of sorrow."

They lay along the battery's side,

Below the smoky cannon—

Brave hearts, from Sevren and from Clyde,

And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love, and not of fame;

Forget was Britain's glory;

Each heart recalled a different name,

But all sang "Annie Laurie."

Voice after voice caught up the song,

Until the song grew louder,

Rose like an anthem, rich and strong—

Their battle-ove confession.

Dear girl, her name he dared not speak,

Yet as the song grew louder,

Something upon the soldier's cheek

Washed off the stains of powder.

Beyond the darkening ocean burned

The bloody sun-set's embers,

While the Crimean valleys learned

How English love remembers.

At once again the fire of hell

Rained from the Russian quarters,

With scream of shot and burst of shell,

And bellowing of the mortars.

And Irish Nora's eyes are dim

For a singer, dumb and gory;

And English Mary mourns for him

Who sang of "Annie Laurie."

Ah, soldier! to your honored rest

Your truth and val'ry bearing,

The bravest are the tenderest—

The loving are the daring.

One Dollar & Seventy-five Cents, PAID IN ADVANCE, Will Secure the Regular Visit of "The Compiler," to the Home of any Family in the County. ITS PERIODICAL AFFORD Instruction and Amusement. FOR FATHERS, MOTHERS, BROTHERS AND SISTERS, OLD AND YOUNG, MALE AND FEMALE. No family should be without the *Compiler*. \$1.75 could be spent in no more profitable manner than by subscribing for the "COMPILER," which will furnish you with all the news of the day, the markets, the marriages and the deaths occurring in the community, with choice selections of literature, poetry, wit and humor, and all that will go to make up a first-rate Family Newspaper. Address the Editor and Proprietor, HENRY J. STAHLER.

May 18.

JOB PRINTING.

We are better prepared than ever to execute Job PRINTING, in its various branches. With two Presses, and an unusually large assortment of jobbing letter and other materials, the public may rest assured that for neatness and expedition in doing work, the "COMPILER" Office "can't be beat."

JUST FROM THE CITY,

With a Larger Stock than Ever JACOB NORBECK has just received from the city a large stock of GROCERIES, FISH, &c.—the largest he has yet offered to the public, and which he is now offering, at his new location, Kerr's Corner, on Baltimore and High Streets. Give him a call! You will find his

Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Salt, Teas, and everything else, the best and the cheapest to be had in town—he having bought at low rates, and being determined to sell fast at small profits. Residell, Kerr's old corner, Baltimore and High Streets. May 11, 1857.

ADAMS COUNTY Mutual Fire Insurance Company. Incorporated March 18, 1851.

OFFICERS.—President—George Sloope. Vice President—S. R. Russell. Secretary—D. A. Buehler. Treasurer—David McCrory. Executive Committee—Robert McCurdy, Andrew Heintzelman, Jacob King, M. McCurdy, Jacob King, A. Heintzelman, D. McCurdy, J. J. Kerr, M. Eichleberger, S. R. Russell, A. B. Kurtz, Andrew Polley, S. Faustus, Wm. B. Wilcox, H. A. Pickering, Wm. S. McChellin, John Walford, R. G. McCrory, John Horner, E. W. Stahl, J. Augsburg, Adelbert F. Gitt.

This Company is limited in its operations to the county of Adams. It has been in successful operation for more than six years, and in that period has paid all losses and expenses, without any assessment, having also a large surplus capital in the Treasury. The Company employs no Agents—all business being done by the Managers, who are annually elected by the Stockholders. Any person desiring an Insurance can apply to any of the above-named Managers for further information.

The Executive Committee meets at the office of the Company on the last Wednesday in every month, at 2, P. M.

Sept. 28, 1857.

NEW FIRM.

Family Groceries and Confections. THE undersigned have purchased the Grocery Store of E. H. MINNIGH, formerly occupied by A. B. Kurtz, where they invite the attention of all who may wish Groceries, Confections, Fruits—Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Salt, Starch, Soda, Spices of all kinds, Lemons, Figs, Almonds, &c. Also, a fine assortment of chewing and smoking Tobacco, Sago, Snuff, &c. Country Produce taken to exchange for Goods.

W.M. BOYER & SON.

The Franklin House, (formerly the GOLDEN HORSE,) Corner of Franklin and Howard Streets, BALTIMORE.

DANIEL MC'DOY, PROPRIETOR. Permanent and Transient Boarders accommodated with First-Class Board and Pleasant Rooms. CHARGES MODERATE.

H. K. CADY, General Superintendent.

Sept. 28.

COAL—Persons desiring to lay in their Winter's supply of Coal, will please send in their orders at once, as it can be furnished cheaper from wagons than from the Yard—Office in West Middle street.

SHEADS & BEUHLER. FLOUR, CORN & OATS bought at all times by J. NORBECK, corner of Baltimore and High Streets.

CANDLES AT 16 CENTS. A first rate article of Melted Candles can be had, at 16 cents per pound, at NORBECK'S, Kerr's old corner.

QUEENSWARE, China, Glass and Stone-ware—a large assortment and selling cheap, at COBAN & PARTON'S.

JEWELRY & STATIONERY—any quantity and the best stock ever brought to this place. If you doubt it, call in and see for yourselves—at SCHICK'S.

BONNETS, Ribbons, Parasols and Shawls, to be had very cheap at FAIRNSTOCKS.

SUPERIOR article of BLACK Lead for blackening Stoves, for sale by SHEADS & BEUHLER.

Story Book.

THE NEW SCHOOLMASTER.

BY B. P. SHILLABER.

That was a strange school at Rocky Valley—a perfect democracy—for the scholars always had their own way, and settled the matter with the utmost promptness regarding their teachers.—If they liked him, good; if not, down with him. The consequence was that the teachers in the Rocky Valley school had not succeeded very well in advancing the minds of the youthful republicans entrusted to their charge. The boys acted their own pleasure about study, and never troubled themselves much whether they learned anything or not—at any rate the schoolmaster didn't dare to kick 'em" in case of failure. At least the parents, as they saw the small proficiency their boys were making, looked into it a little, and being shrewd and sensible people, guessed at the difficulty. They at once advertised for a new teacher, and distinctly specified that he must possess nerve and spirit—and stood by the very expressive term "blackboard."

Several presented themselves for trial. Young students came, with excellent recommendations, but they stayed only a day or two. They could not withstand the ridicule and opposition they had to encounter. There were large boys in the school, and the teacher measured the muscular development of the scholars in his estimate of his chances of success in the event of a struggle. It was a queer state of things in Rocky Valley.

The boys were not really malicious boys, and were naturally bright and capable, but their leader, lad about sixteen, was a hard case—the master of them all by conquest—and held a sway over them such as the greatest monarch in the world holds over his subjects.—They acknowledged his power, and believed him to be invincible. It was his word that had decided the professional fate of all the teachers.

After a year's bootless trying to secure a teacher, one made his appearance, passed examination creditably, and was accepted by the school committee. A notice was placed on the door of the school house and on the door of the church, that school would begin on Monday following, under the charge of Mr. Judson, and the minister read the notice from the pulpit. Speculation was rife as to the new teacher, and as few had seen him, many questions were asked with regard to him. The boys held a special caucus, at which, of course, Bill Brown was moderator, and it was voted that the new master must be put down, as it was the best fishing season, and the books would interfere with the sports of the brooks.

On Monday morning the boys were seen moving in little knots towards the school-house, busy with their plans of operation.

"I wonder how big he is?" said Seth Goodwin; "I hope he isn't one of them savage fellers."

"I don't care how big he is, nor how savage he is," said Bill Brown; "if he don't walk Spanish in less than a week, then I miss my guess."

Immediately improving his opportunity, he threw himself upon his prostrate foe, and commenced mauling him in the most improved chancery mode—hammering away at him, perhaps in a manner not exactly sanctioned by the rules of the ring, but fully justified by the exigency of the case. The boys seemed paralyzed with astonishment at the unexpected result; and the bully, after an unsuccessful attempt to release him-

"I don't know how we are going to learn anything if we don't have a teacher," said a little voice of the number.

"You shut up," said the leader; "I don't want to hear anything like that again."

The boy was silent, and they walked on, still talking of the new teacher, aware of the proximity of a delicate-looking stranger, apparently about twenty years old, who was walking in the same direction with themselves.—They approached the school-house, and when they got there they became conscious of the presence of the pale young man in their midst.

"Good morning, my lads," he said smilingly; "we are to begin a new career together to-day, and I sincerely hope we shall like each other. I shall try everything in my power to please to disobey me, I should like to have the matter settled now. Those disposed to be obedient, and will pledge themselves to obey me, will please rise in their seats."

They all rose.

"Now I will tell you," said he, "that I am disposed to yield equal and exact justice to all—kindly if you will, but as you will, (looking significantly at Brown.) Be good boys, and I am your friend. I am going to take a botanical stroll in the woods on Wednesday, and those who behave themselves well in the meantime may accompany me. Do you wish to go?"

"Yes, sir," was the unanimous voice. He felt that he had triumphed, and bade them be seated.

"Now, Brown," said he, "I must finish up this matter with you. You seem sore in body and spirit, and you may either go or stay. If you think you have been wronged, appeal to those who may right you."

Brown went to his seat and gathered up his books, and with a sneaking, hanging-dog sort of a look, he departed. The boys settled down to their studies, and the school became cheerful and industrious.

They came together with the same feeling the next morning; classes were formed and all preliminaries settled, and everything commenced as happily as need be desired. The teacher's heart was happy in the thought of his success, when glancing down through a line of boys, he detected an improper gesture from Bill Brown, and saw it repeated, even though the boy's eyes, he knew, were fixed upon the school.

"Young man, come up here," he said in a gentle but firm tone.

Brown looked round upon his companions, and with a fierce movement of bravado left his seat and approached the master.

"I expect a spirit of obedience in my school," my young friend," said the teacher, "and shall insist upon it."

"I don't care what you expect," growled the young ruffian; "I should like to see you help yourself."

The teacher bit his lip, while his face whitened, especially as he heard a sickening laugh spread around among the scholars, but he showed no other signs of temper, unless it might have appeared in his eye.

"Will you return to your seat and be yourself?" said he, "and thus remove the necessity for my helping myself?"

"No, I won't," was the reply. "Then," said the young teacher, "you shall be made to obey me."

He reached to his desk as he spoke, and took his ruler therewith, when turning to the rebel, he told him to hold out his hand. The boy, with a surly and impudent brow, kept his hand persistently in his pocket, looking, at the same time, around the school for encouragement. He evidently regarded himself as easy of conquest, and felt sufficient strength within himself to cope with the schoolmaster.

"Hold out your hand, sir," the teacher repeated, in a more commanding tone.

Refusing to obey, he received a smart rap on the knuckles from the ruler, when, drawing his right hand suddenly from his pocket, he gave the teacher a very severe fillip on the side of the head, and then "pitched in." In a moment the school was in confusion. The bold boys mounted the benches to see the progress of the row, and the timid sat trembling, waiting the results very anxiously.

The master, when thus assailed, did not hesitate for a moment. His delicate frame seemed to dilate with the spirit evoked by the young ruffian, and a sinewy strength to pervade him. He was smaller than his antagonist, but had, by judicious training, developed his muscle in a powerful degree. He threw his rider away and grappled with his antagonist, and the struggle for mastery commenced in earnest—science against strength. The boys evidently thought their associate needed no assistance, for they did not move to aid him, and thus the field was left to the two combatants.

They swayed this way and that way, back and forth, hither and thither, straining and striving, pulling and jerking, till, with a master-stroke of science, the master brought his pupil forward on his knees, and then, by an adroit twist, turned him over on his back, like a turtle at Hall's waiting for the immovable knife.

Immediately improving his opportunity, he threw himself upon his prostrate foe, and commenced mauling him in the most improved chancery mode—hammering away at him, perhaps in a manner not exactly sanctioned by the rules of the ring, but fully justified by the exigency of the case. The boys seemed paralyzed with astonishment at the unexpected result; and the bully, after an unsuccessful attempt to release him-

"Do you keep bar here?" inquired a traveler of a gentlemanly bar room loafer, a few days since.

"No, sir; the bar keeps me here."

Carlyle says—"Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be sure there is one rascal less in the world."

A coquette is a rose-bush, from which each young beau plucks a leaf, and the thorns are left for the husband.

Immediately improving his opportunity, he threw himself upon his prostrate foe, and commenced mauling him in the most improved chancery mode—hammering away at him, perhaps in a manner not exactly sanctioned by the rules of the ring, but fully justified by the exigency of the case. The boys seemed paralyzed with astonishment at the unexpected result; and the bully, after an unsuccessful attempt to release him-

Miscellaneous.

Gov. MARCY and Gen. SCOTT.

The writer of the interesting "Recollections of William L. Marcy," in the *New York Examiner</*



H. J. STAHL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GETTYSBURG, P.A.

Monday Morning, Oct. 19, 1857.

DEMOCRATIC JOLIFICATION!

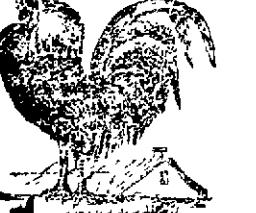
A Grand Display of FIRE WORKS

Will take place in GETTYSBURG on Saturday Evening next, [Oct. 21.] in honor of the triumph of Packer and the Whole Ticket! Something really attractive may be anticipated—brilliant as the magnificent Victory which occasions it. Let the people of the county, old and young, come to witness the display and interchange congratulations. COME WITH A RUSH!

The Democratic Triumph in the State and County will be celebrated at FAIRFIELD on Thursday Evening next, [Oct. 22.] A large turn-out of the true-hearted Democracy of that region is expected on the occasion. Let the town be crowded!

[Oct. 19.]

—



VICTORY! VICTORY!!

Now, Chapman, for one of your loudest crows!

ADAMS FOR PACKER AND THE WHOLE TICKET!

The Managers foiled and their Forces routed—Horse, Foot & Dragoons!

The battle of Tuesday was spirited one to Adams, and the result has more than realized the most sanguine expectations. All honor to our sterling Democracy for their gallant bearing throughout the struggle! They have maintained their political integrity, and have nobly earned the palm of "Well Done! Well Done!" Proscription and fanaticism find no congenial soil here.

Notwithstanding the desperate industry of the Dark Lantern leaders and their candidates—notwithstanding their special efforts against three or more of our nominees—we have the satisfaction of announcing that THE ENTIRE DEMOCRATIC TICKET, FROM TOP TO BOTTOM, HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL, by majorities handsome—indeed, brilliant! A result now for the first time accomplished in the history of the country. Is it wonderful that Democrats crow? Better reason for it could not be wished.

Look at the returns! The "figures" throughout "tell a tale" not to be disputed or mistaken. The vaunted strength of several of the opposition nominees dwindle into nothing. Those who inspired the most cheering hopes are slaughtered with their fellows. As an instance, John Scott was one of their main props—a tower of strength, as they said. And yet Robert Martin, regarded as one of the most unpopular candidates on that ticket, received more votes than he did. Verily, verily, there is "many a slip between the cup and the lip."

We might enlarge on this topic, but time and room are limited. Nobly, nobly done, lion-hearted Democracy of Adams! Shout! Shout! This "glory" is not only enough "for one day," but for years!

Examine the returns. Are they not BEAUTIFUL?

Adams County—Official.

ELECTION—OCTOBER 13, 1857.

Gov.	C. Commissioner.	Asst. Commissioner.	Asst. Commissioner.
Packer, William	Strickland, Mifflin		
109	204	107	204
Gettysburg,	126	93	123
Cumberland,	97	63	98
Littlestown,	124	50	125
Oxford,	157	247	156
York Springs,	200	207	139
Millerstown,	136	67	136
Berlin,	113	174	114
Menallen,	174	169	173
Hunterstown,	151	144	151
Franklin,	109	7	119
Conewago,	74	86	74
Heidlersburg,	110	62	111
Mountjoy,	108	38	108
Mountpleasant,	124	49	124
Hampton,	22	34	32
Berwick bor.,	49	48	49
Union,	106	37	106
Butler,	103	118	118
Berwick twp.,	51	36	50
	2303	1900	2364

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

Local Matters.

A Short Speech.

The *Valley Spirit* recently had the following "talk" to a portion of its patrons, and we transfer it to our columns with the hope that it may produce a desirable effect upon such on our list, as are in the same situtation." Read and act! Don't ponder until you forget all about it:

When a printer runs his eye over his ledger and sees hundreds of names that have nothing set down to their credit, it is not surprising that he is ready to set down printing as about the worst business in the world. And when he gets word from one Postmaster that Grogs has run off and left nothing wherewith to pay for his paper—from another that Scrooge can neither be coaxed nor compelled to pay for his, and from still another that Muggs has died and made no sign wherefore it can be inferred that he remembered the printer in his last moments—then is the poor printer almost ready to set fire to his establishment and run away by the light.

It is truly vexatious to have one's hard-earned money scattered over a large extent of country, and to be enabled to get it in "dribbles" only by the slowest of slow degrees. But after all, there is some advantage—particularly in slippery times like these—in having a thousand men owe you five dollars a piece, rather than have one man owe you five thousand. Suppose the five thousand dollars due us by our delinquent subscribers had been owing to us by the Ohio Life and Trust Company, where would it be? *Non est inventus, non comeditur, in sumpnum, ut a stampum*, as the Constable endorsed on the back of a State's warrant when he returned from an unsuccessful chase after a rogue who took refuge in a swamp.

Delinquent subscribers, we are your debtors decidedly! If you all had paid us, we might perhaps have invested in Michigan Southern Railroad stock or shares of the Ohio Life and Trust, which has suddenly changed to Death and Dis-trust. You have saved us a world of trouble, no doubt, and we are thankful for it.

However, it is not fair to ask you to take care of our money always. You have taken excellent care of it so far, for which we render you the credit; but if you are willing, we will now undertake the custody of it ourselves. We don't suspect you soundness at all. We have no fear that you are going to "burst," like the big fellows in the cities, for nobody ever heard of a thousand delinquent subscribers "bursting." But we can make use of some money now, and if our good friends, the delinquents, haven't suspended like some of the Banks, they will do us the favor to send in a hundred or two before long. Whenever we get enough, we will give them notice to stop sending.

Winter Reading.

Now that the election is over, the readers of the *Comptroller* will again be served with a pleasing variety of reading matter—Poetry, Tales, Wit and Humor, Home and Foreign News, Agricultural Articles, Recipes for the Housewife, and so forth—embracing, indeed, everything "formal and useful." No branch shall be neglected, but all receive the utmost attention which time and space may permit. No effort will be spared to make the paper acceptable to all classes of community—to make it welcome on the farm, in the work shop, in the place of business, and at the fire-side. And though enlarged and improved in its typography as it has recently been, we contemplate still further improvements.

To such as desire a readable winter companion, we would say, take the *Comptroller*—subscribe for it now! You won't regret it.

Winter is approaching, and yet we have no Wood bid in to meet its rigors. Will not such of our patrons as design paying their subscription, in that article, be good enough to bring it soon? We "hankor" after that comfortable feeling which is produced by the possession of one's "winter wood."

Sad Death.

We regret to learn that Mr. JAMES GRIMES, of Hamiltonian township, whilst on his way home from the election at Fairfield, on Tuesday evening last, fell from his horse, causing the breaking of his neck. Immediate death of course followed. It is supposed that the fall was occasioned by a sudden and unexpected motion of the horse. The deceased was 40 or 45 years of age, and leaves a large family, in poor circumstances, to mourn his loss.

Fatal Accident.

JOS BROWN, a colored man, while felling a tree on the place of Mrs. Brough, in Mountpleasant township, on Saturday week, was killed by the tree falling upon him. He made an effort to get away, but the tree not falling in the direction he thought it would, fell upon him, injuring him so much as to cause his death in an hour afterwards.

Large Apples.

MR. DAVID SHRIVER, of Straban township, sent us, a few days ago, a pair of monster Apples, one of which measured fourteen and a half inches in circumference.

Rev. Mr. WERNER has received and accepted a call from the Marsh Creek and Hunterstown Congregations, (which have been united under one pastoral charge). Mr. Werner has for the last couple of years had charge of the Associate Reformed Congregations of this county.

The New Court House.

The County Commissioners, on Friday last, unanimously decided in favor of locating the new Court House on the S. W. corner of Baltimore and Middle streets, known as "Barrett's Corner," including also the property occupied by Elias Sheads, adjoining. The location (87 feet front) is certainly an admirable one, and the price at which it is secured very low—\$3,150 for both properties. The materials in the buildings alone are worth probably \$1,500. Brick enough will be had from them, with those in the old Court House, to put up the new edifice. The County Office building, with the ground upon which it stands, will, we suppose, be sold in the lump, and may bring \$2,500 to \$2,800.

Plans for the new Court House will be gotten up shortly, and the building put under contract.

Property Sold.

The Farm of Alexander Campbell, deceased, in Straban township, was sold on Friday week—Col. WILLIAM KING, purchaser. Price \$30 per acre.

The valuable Mill Property of George Trostle, Esq., situated partly in Franklin and partly in Cumberland townships, has been bought by John Weller, for \$18,500.

The farm of the late ISAAC HESS, in Luttrell township, was recently sold at public sale, by the Executors—Mr. Williams, of York county, purchaser. The Farm contained 131 acres, and the price brought was \$34 per acre.

The Big Sago, measuring 5 feet high, by 44 feet wide, and weighing 1,600 pounds, has been attracting much attention at the office of the FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' SAVINGS INSTITUTION, in S. W. corner of the public square, especially nearly in town has been to see it. Our friends from the country have been and are still dropping in, to see this, the largest Sago ever brought into the country.

This Sago furnishes another ground for confidence to depositors. The security for the deposits they make is of the same character, and as extensive as those afforded by a bank to its depositors, the stockholders in one and the other being in the same manner liable. Thus the keeping of the monies and the security to depositors thus afford a double safeguard to those thinking of depositing their monies, *whereas, in stead of taking out, they will produce interest in the Savings' Institution.*

The following from one of our Agents, who is well known in his own State to be well endorsed by us, will be read with interest by *Proprietors*:

LEWIS N. H., Feb. 29, 1855.
M^r. SETH W. POWELL & CO.—Gentlemen—
Please send by Express, another box of *Oxygenated Bitters*, as we are nearly out. These Bitters have recently been used with unusual benefit by a member of my family, who has derived more advantage from it than from all other medicines, which, for being known, quickly follow the formula of the Bitters. There is no profession, in which a greater reputation for truth and sincerity is as undoubtedly, than in that of an Apothecary; and for this reason, I have always been careful in recommending remedies. But I feel perfectly safe in advising all who are troubled with Physician's Sore Throat, to use the *Oxygenated Bitters*.

Yours truly, etc.,
GEORGE S. KENDRICK,
SETH W. POWELL & CO., Los Angeles
street, Boston, Proprietors. Send by their
agents everywhere. A. D. BUEHLER, Gettysburg.

Oct. 19, 28.

Great Excitement!—In our advertising columns is to be found an advertisement of this popular restorative. We know nothing of its merits save what we read, but that is sufficient, particularly when we see such testimony of its efficacy as the following, which we find from the Ottawa Free Press:

"Having tried successively smoky cigars, recommended their merits on our own half denuded crown, we about lost all confidence in nostrums of this sort, until a week ago met a distinguished politician of this State whom we had seen three years ago with thin hair, and as far as a rat—but now bearing as fine a head of hair as one could wish! We deplored the sterility of his hair; and, upon ascertaining, when he readily accounted for it by ascribing it to the virtues of Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative. We shall try that next."

Read His Testimony.—Seth W. POWELL & CO., Oct. 19, 28.

Winter is approaching, and yet we have no Wood bid in to meet its rigors. Will not such of our patrons as design paying their subscription, in that article, be good enough to bring it soon? We "hankor" after that comfortable feeling which is produced by the possession of one's "winter wood."

Sad Death.

We regret to learn that Mr. JAMES GRIMES, of Hamiltonian township, whilst on his way home from the election at Fairfield, on Tuesday evening last, fell from his horse, causing the breaking of his neck. Immediate death of course followed. It is supposed that the fall was occasioned by a sudden and unexpected motion of the horse. The deceased was 40 or 45 years of age, and leaves a large family, in poor circumstances, to mourn his loss.

Fatal Accident.

JOS BROWN, a colored man, while felling a tree on the place of Mrs. Brough, in Mountpleasant township, on Saturday week, was killed by the tree falling upon him. He made an effort to get away, but the tree not falling in the direction he thought it would, fell upon him, injuring him so much as to cause his death in an hour afterwards.

Large Apples.

MR. DAVID SHRIVER, of Straban township, sent us, a few days ago, a pair of monster Apples, one of which measured fourteen and a half inches in circumference.

Rev. Mr. WERNER has received and accepted a call from the Marsh Creek and Hunterstown Congregations, (which have been united under one pastoral charge). Mr. Werner has for the last couple of years had charge of the Associate Reformed Congregations of this county.

Market Reports.

Corrected from the latest Baltimore, York & Hanover papers.

Baltimore—Friday last.

Flour, per barrel, \$3 57 @ 5 44

Wheat, per bushel, 1 03 @ 6 15

Rye, " 60 @ 15

Corn, " 65 @ 70

Clover-seed, " 26 @ 38

Timothy-seed, " 5 00 @ 5 25

Buckwheat, " 2 25 @ 2 75

Bottle Cattle, per hundred, " 5 00 @ 8 00

Hogs, " 8 00 @ 9 00

Hay, per ton, 12 00 @ 18 00

Whiskey, per gallon, 21 @ 25

Guano, Peruvian, per ton, 65 00

Hoover—Thursday last.

Flour, per barrel, \$5 50

Do, " from stores, 5 50

Wheat, per bushel, 1 10 @ 2 10

Rye, " 55

Corn, " 60

Oats, " 30

Cloverseed, " 6 00

Timothy, " 2 50

Plaster, per ton, 6 50

York—Friday last.

Flour, per barrel, \$5 25

Do, " from stores, 5 50

Wheat, per bushel, 1 08 @ 2 10

Rye, " 55

Corn, " 30

Oats, " 50

Cloverseed, " 2 50

Timothy, " 2 50

Guano, Peruvian, per ton, 6 50

Strabane—Friday last.

Flour, per barrel, \$5 25

Do, " from stores, 5 50

Wheat, per bushel, 1 08 @ 2 10

Rye, " 55

Corn, " 30

Oats, " 50

Cloverseed, " 2 50

Timothy, " 2 50

Plaster, per ton, 6 50

Strabane—Friday last.

Flour, per barrel, \$5 25

Do, " from stores, 5 50

Wheat, per bushel, 1 08 @ 2 10

Rye, " 55

Corn, " 30

Oats, " 50

Cloverseed, " 2 50

Timothy, " 2 50

Plaster, per ton, 6 50

Strabane—Friday last.

Flour, per barrel, \$5 25

Do, " from stores, 5 50

Wheat, per bushel, 1 08 @ 2 10

Rye, " 55

Corn, " 30

Oats, " 50

Cloverseed, " 2 50

Timothy, " 2 50

Plaster, per ton, 6 50

Strabane—Friday last.

Flour, per barrel, \$5 25

Do, " from stores, 5 50

Wheat, per bushel, 1 08 @ 2 10

Rye, " 55

Corn, " 30

Oats, " 50

Cloverseed, " 2 50

Timothy, " 2 50

Plaster, per ton, 6 50

Strabane—Friday last.

Flour, per barrel, \$5 25

Do, " from stores, 5 50

Wheat, per bushel, 1 08 @ 2 10

Rye, " 55

Corn, " 30

Oats, " 50

Cloverseed, " 2 50

Timothy, " 2 50

</div

From the Baltimore Sun.

Hog Cholera.

Interesting Report of the State Chemist. —The public attention has been for a long time directed to the existence of a fearful malady amongst hogs under the above name. It has prevailed for more than a year in the large distilleries of the West and South, as well as in the small pons of country farmers in the East and North; it has committed serious ravages in the Southern and Middle States; and early in the spring I was called on by the owner of a large distillery here to attend to his hogs, which were rapidly dying. I went at once to see them, and obtained for examination the blood of many of the hogs in perfect health for the purpose of comparison with that of those in *acute mortis* (in the act of dying). These examinations, carefully made, revealed the fact of a high inflammatory condition of the system, as the subjoined analysis shows:

Healthy Hog Blood—Clot—firm, not large, saffron colored; solids, normal; fibrin as 2.33 per 1,000.

Diseased Hog Blood—Clot—not firm, but large; brown colored; solids, less than in the healthy; fibrin as 5.61 per 1,000.

The blood in each case was taken from the arteries.

This condition of the blood evinced a high degree of inflammatory action, but did not show in what particular organ or organs, structure or structures, the inflammation was located. To discover this I made numerous *post-mortem* examinations, and found, 1st: The brain, healthy; the heart, do.; stomach, do.; bowels, including the greater and less intestines, do.; kidneys, do.; liver, do.; heart or spleen, do.; lungs intensely diseased; in the upper part they were engorged with dark, gummy, bruised-looking blood, and in the lower lobes the inflammation had proceeded to suffocation, being filled with putrid bloody matter, and entirely incapable of carrying on the process of breathing. The left lung was generally more affected than the right, and in every instance the inflammation had proceeded to a greater extent in the lower than in the upper parts of the lung—in some cases the peculiar structure of the lung could not be seen, so entirely had it become disorganized. In no cases were well defined abscesses found nor was the windpipe inflamed but a short distance from the seat of the diseased lung.

Symptoms—The first symptoms were a laziness on the part of the animal affected, some loss of appetite, a kind of husky grunt approaching to a cough, sometimes a slight purging of the bowels, and a yellowish colored urine; then the animal would become more weak and seem to be paralyzed in the small of the back, better about for a short time, and finally lay down and die.

The treatment was divided into two parts—pro-phylactic (preventive) and curative. With a view to the first the pens were scattered over with plaster of Paris and water slacked lime, whilst at the same time, they and the troughs were washed with gas tar. The curative treatment was the administration of soda ash and borilla. There is some trouble in the solation of borilla, and on this account soda ash should be used with it. About ten grains of soda ash and the same amount of borilla should be given to each hog two or three times daily, mixed in their food. This should be given to the healthy as well as the sick hogs. To the well it does no harm; to the sick it is a successful remedy. As in the human species, so in hogs— inflammation of the lungs is a most insidious disease, going on to the destruction of the patient before the mere symptoms give cause of alarm, and in many instances hogs which appeared healthy yet were seriously affected with lung inflammation.

The above remedies were used on about three thousand hogs, and in the utmost intensity of the disease. The number of their deaths diminished seventy-five per cent on the second day, after their administration, and in a short time the disease disappeared from the locality.

As soon as the hogs were manifestly sick they were put in pens to themselves and subjected to the above treatment. Of these about thirty per cent recovered, whilst before all died.

Causes.—It is a disease of general atmospheric origin, influenced by special local existing causes such as the sweating, sickness, black-death, cholera and other epidemics, which at different times has devastated, more or less, all parts of the earth, and of whose intrinsic nature we know but very little. It is not confined to distilleries, but has also proved destructive in the country.—It is not produced by strychnine, or any vegetable or mineral poison.

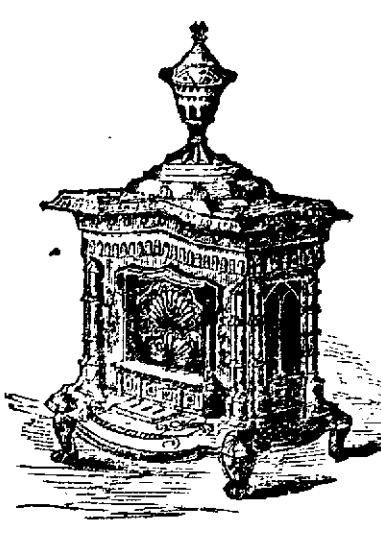
The disease attended with swollen jaws, the proper name of which is *hog quinsy*, prevailing in some parts of the State, has no connection with the above and can be most successfully treated by making incisions over the swelling and then pouring in a small quantity of salt and turpentine.

I should be obliged to persons throughout the United States, who have observed this disease, to examine the blood and the different organs, and report to me the results; should any be incapable of making an analysis of the blood I will with pleasure furnish them with instructions how to perform it.

JAMES HIGGINS,
State Agricultural Chemist of Md.

Look for the Bee Moth.—Those having bees and wishing to keep them and have "luck" must almost daily visit their hives, (early in the morning is the best time,) and tip them up on one side and destroy the worms which secrete themselves under the edges of the hive. Unless this is carefully attended to, don't expect to be successful in keeping bees—for they are the great enemy of the bee.

How to Eat Grapes.—Dr. Underhill has reduced eating grapes to a science. Here are his directions: "When in health, swallow the seeds with the pulp, ejecting the skin. When you wish to break a too relaxing state of the bowels, swallow the pulp with the skins, ejecting the seeds. Thus may the grape be used as a medicine, whilst at the same time it serves as a luxury unsurpassed by any other cultivated fruit. An adult may eat from three to four pounds a day, with benefit. It is well to take them with or immediately after your regular meals."



R. SHEADS. C. H. BUEHLER.
LUMBER, COAL AND STOVES!

NEW FIRM!

THE undersigned offers at Private Sale, his Farm, situated in Straban township, Adams county, on the Hanover road, and adjoining the Gettysburg Borough line. The farm contains 154 Acres, more or less, the land being of the best quality, much of it granite—with fair proportions of meadow and timber. Fence good and the soil in excellent cultivation. The improvements are a comfortable Stone Dwelling House, Barn, Stable, Wagon Shed, Corncrib, &c., fine well watered Apple Orchard, a never-failing well of water at the door, and a number of springs upon the tract. It is certainly one of the most desirable farms now in market in this county, and demands the attention of capitalists.

Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call upon the undersigned, residing thereon. DANIEL BENNER.

July 13, 1857. 3m.

One of the Best Farms,
FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers at Private Sale, his Farm, situated in Straban township, Adams county, on the Hanover road, and adjoining the Gettysburg Borough line. The farm contains 154 Acres, more or less, the land being of the best quality, much of it granite—with fair proportions of meadow and timber. Fence good and the soil in excellent cultivation. The improvements are a comfortable Stone Dwelling House, Barn, Stable, Wagon Shed, Corncrib, &c., fine well watered Apple Orchard, a never-failing well of water at the door, and a number of springs upon the tract. It is certainly one of the most desirable farms now in market in this county, and demands the attention of capitalists.

Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call upon the undersigned, residing thereon. DANIEL BENNER.

July 13, 1857. 3m.

WHAT IS IT THAT
MERCUS SAUNDY

CAN sell cheaper than anybody else? Because he buys at auction, for example. Look at his Hats, that he sells hundreds of. Gentlemen have bought and paid for such hats from \$1.50 to \$1.75—but Sandy sells them at \$2.50. And why does he sell them so cheap? Because he bought at auction.

Look at his Boots and Shoes—look at his Gloves—the same kind sold at other places from \$3.00 to \$4.50, he sells at \$1.87 to \$2.87. And why? Because he bought at auction.

Look at his Clothing, and, in fact, everything in his line. He will sell a Coat, Pants and Vest, suit, Bonnet and some cotton, for from \$1.75 to \$2.00 per full suit. And why? Because he bought at auction.

Also, black Summer Cloth Coat, Pants and Vest, he sells for \$3.00. And why? Because he bought at auction.

Orders promptly attended to.

ROBERT SHEADS,
C. HENRY BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, Aug. 31, 1857.

Administrator's Notice.

ALTONY DEARDORF'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Anthony Deardorf, late of Franklin township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same township, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

BENJAMIN DEARDORF,

Sept. 14, 1857. 6t. Adver.

M C R E A S

Celebrated Liquid Glue.

THIS GREAT ADHESIVE.—Most useful article invented, for houses, store and office, surpassing in utility every other glue, gum, mucilage, paste or cement ever known. *Always ready for Application.* Adhesive on Paper, Cloth, Leather, Furniture, Porcelain, China, Marble or Glass. For manufacturing Fancy Articles, Toys, etc., it has no superior, not only possessing greater strength than any other known article, but adheres more quickly, leaving no stain where the parts are joined. NEVER FAIRS.

Within the last three years upwards of 250,000 bottles of this justly celebrated LIQUID GLUE have been sold, and the great convenience which it has proved in every case, has deservedly secured for it a demand which the manufacturer has found it, at times, difficult to meet: acknowledged by all who have used it; that its merits are far above any similar article or imitation ever offered to the public.

Buy This GLUE extensively counterfeited—observe the label "McRea's Colloidal Liquid Glue, the Great Adhesive." Take no other.

—*Twenty-five cents a bottle.*

Manufactured and Sold, Wholesale and Retail, by

W M. MCREA, Stationer,

No. 907 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

—Liberal inducements offered to persons desirous of selling the above article.

Sept. 28, 1857. 1y

TO THE COUNTRY.

GOOD NEWS.

IHAD rented the Foundry for the ensuing year, and am prepared to make the different kinds of Castings usually made at a Foundry. I will be constantly on hand to the different kinds of 140 H.P. G.H.S. Points, Shares, Cutters, Gear, Pots, Kettles, Pans, Washing Machines, &c., Stoves and Machinery: Purchases, Verandahs and Cemetery Fencing made and put up with dispatch.

All orders will be attended to promptly; but being without capital, and money less necessary to carry on the business, I will be compelled to sell for cash, but on all country work 5 per cent, will be deducted. Suitable trade will be taken if delivered at the time of purchasing. G. W. WARREN.

Gettysburg, June 1, 1857.

Ready-made Clothing.

COATS, Pants and Vests, for boys and men; Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps; Shirts, Collars, Cravats, Neck Ties, Stockings, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Stockings, Suspender, a nice lot of Gowns, Water-proof Oil Coats, and everything else that can be found in a Store of the kind, always to be had at

SAMSONS,

opposite the Bank.

TO THE COUNTRY.

GOOD NEWS.

IHAD rented the Foundry for the ensuing year, and am prepared to make the different kinds of Castings usually made at a Foundry. I will be constantly on hand to the different kinds of 140 H.P. G.H.S. Points, Shares, Cutters, Gear, Pots, Kettles, Pans, Washing Machines, &c., Stoves and Machinery: Purchases, Verandahs and Cemetery Fencing made and put up with dispatch.

All orders will be attended to promptly; but being without capital, and money less necessary to carry on the business, I will be compelled to sell for cash, but on all country work 5 per cent, will be deducted. Suitable trade will be taken if delivered at the time of purchasing. G. W. WARREN.

Gettysburg, June 1, 1857.

D. McConaughy,

Attorney at Law,

(Office removed to one door West of Buehler's Drug & Book-store, Chambersburgstreet.)

Attorney & Solicitor for Patents and Copyrights.

BOUNTY Land Warrants, Back-pay suits, and all other claims against the Government at Washington, D. C.: also American claims in England. Land Warrants located and sold, or bought at highest prices given. Agents engaged in locating warrants in Iowa, Illinois and other Western States.

Apply to him personally or by letter.

Gettysburg, Nov. 21, 1853.

E. B. ECKERHORN,

Attorney at Law,

(Office removed to one door West of Buehler's Drug & Book-store, Chambersburgstreet.)

Attorney & Solicitor for Patents and Copyrights.

MATHIOT'S GAY ST.WAREROOMS, No. 23 North Gay street, near Fayette, where are kept always on hand, or made to order, every style of French TOE-A-TETTES, in Plush, Hair, Cloth or Brocatelle.

French Full Stuff and Medium Parlor CHAIRS, in sets, with Plush, Hair, Cloth or Brocatelle.

SOFA's half French Spring Mahogany, and Walnut Parlor CHAIRS, in Hair, Cloth or Plush.

ROCKING CHAIRS—various designs, in Hair, Cloth and Plush.

Staff Spring LONGES—large assortment always on hand, or any pattern made or covered with any goods to order.

CHAMBER SUITS—in Mahogany or Walnut, complete, from \$34 up.

CANE CHAIRS and Rocking do—the largest assortment ready made in any one house in the United States—from \$12 a dozen up.

Bar Room, Office and Dining CHAIRS, in Oak, Walnut or Mahogany, with Canes, Wood or Stuffed Seats—in assortment embracing over 500 pieces.

JOHN GILBERT, Dr. C. P. Krauth, D. D. Reed, H. L. Baugher, D. D. Prof. William M. Reynolds, Prof. Rev. M. Jacobs, Prof. M. L. Stever, Gettysburg, April 11, 1853.

THE LARGEST Chair & Furniture Establishment

In Baltimore.

MATHIOT'S GAY ST. WAREROOMS,

No. 23 North Gay street, near Fayette,

where are kept always on hand, or made to

order, every style of French TOE-A-TETTES,

in Plush, Hair, Cloth or Brocatelle.

French Full Stuff and Medium Parlor

CHAIRS, in sets, with Plush, Hair, Cloth or

Brocatelle.

SOFA's half French Spring Mahogany,

and Walnut Parlor CHAIRS, in Hair, Cloth or

Plush.

ROCKING CHAIRS—various designs, in Hair, Cloth and Plush.

Staff Spring LONGES—large assortment

always on hand, or any pattern made or

covered with any goods to order.

JOHN GILBERT, Dr. C. P. Krauth, D. D. Reed, H. L. Baugher, D. D. Prof. William M. Reynolds, Prof. Rev. M. Jacobs, Prof. M. L. Stever, Gettysburg, April 11, 1853.

THE LARGEST Chair & Furniture Establishment

In Baltimore.

MATHIOT'S GAY ST. WAREROOMS,

No. 23 North Gay street, near Fayette,

where are kept always on hand, or made to

order, every style of French TOE-A-TETTES,

in Plush, Hair, Cloth or Brocatelle.

French Full Stuff and Medium Parlor

CHAIRS, in sets, with Plush, Hair, Cloth or

Brocatelle.

SOFA's half French Spring Mahogany,

and Walnut Parlor CHAIRS, in Hair, Cloth or

Plush.

ROCKING CHAIRS—various designs, in Hair, Cloth and Plush.